Glasgow Scotland.
Aug 27. 1895

Dear Isaac,

When I last wrote you from London my summers sports had not yet commenced.

I did go to Matlock Bath and don't know but that I shall go again sometime. My reception by the Howe family was unique in every feature and they being scared of me and I of them, I simply made Neil bake and Ethel, Lena, Allen, and I went for a row on their creek. At my suggestion, and then all was up of course. They, it seems knew all about me from your letters and you had shown me their photos and told Nancy and I a lot of fairy stories and Leicester had said how, he envied and told the English girls were so. I took it as a venturesome move; But all was "awfully lovely" as a yank would say. Our friendships were mutual and before I left Matlock we had planned a most excellent side trip. (We four). To do Isle of Man & return from Liverpool, from Thursday morning till Saturday afternoon. And as you know I had been there one before, I engaged everything in advance, so all was delightful and my

bottles was as good as any of your home dance parties I am sure.

Several times Ethel would say, "Oh! If Grace & Carrie were here with Lucretia"

"& Sindy can not tell it all to you on paper but will act it out when we get together out on our porch. I declare these experiences will never do to be told twice to the same people. Or coloring would creep in. So you come over to our house and listen or perhaps your mother will want to hear and I can tell a chapter or two or three over at your house —

Several times I assured those good people that never at home did I allow my real old fashioned "Ed" loose while in Oak Park, for dignity held me, but somehow all was gone on that trip and we revelled in Each others company and pranks and grand scenery. Second only to Swiss & Scotch, — altho' a little like East Tennessee.

I am trusting your dear mother will be able to come over here again some day, for her friends are jealous of her happy, energetic, nature and long to see her with you all again.

I can never thank you too much for introducing me & undertanded to those people as you did, for from the start they seemed to have confidence in me and we were all "cousins".

My summer has been filled with profit and pleasure and now I am quite contented to await the coming of Aug 30th 1 P.M. when I shall sail on S.S. "State Nebraska" from Glasgow, to New York, I shall be home about the 11 & 12th of September the weird, wars and weather permitting.

I really do not like to hear Britain as so many people have been as brothers and cousins to me, but am sure that all that is good will hold together, until I come over again.

I assure Lucien that English ladies are O.K. if they are dealt with gently and are really not as he pictured them to me.

Good Bye, I shall hope for a safe voyage of nine or ten days, - this is the same boat I came over on. - Sincerely, -

Ernest Hemingway

Miss Grace E. Hall
439 Oak Park Ave.
Oak Park,
Via Chicago Ill.
U.S.A.

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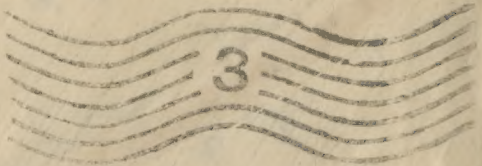
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